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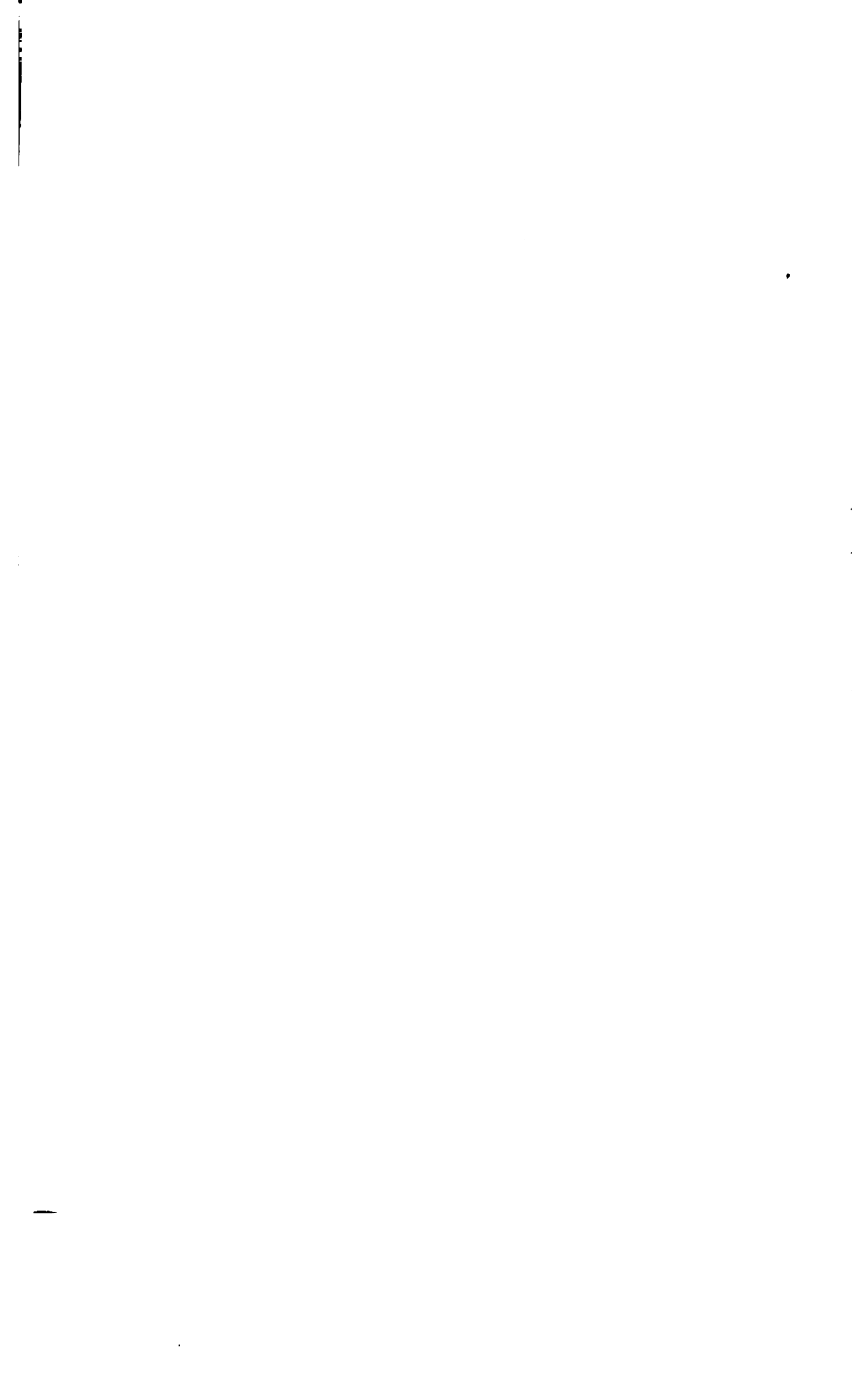
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THE CLARK GENEALOGY

EMBRACING A FULL ACCOUNT OF

THE CLARK REUNION

COMPILED AND ARRANGED

By HENRY A. JONES

SOUTHINGTON, CONN., JULY 17, 1890

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INTRODUCTION.

For many previous weeks there had been a communication of letters between the cousins of Southington and its vicinity and the cousins scattered in widely remote States. All the distant cousins had expressed an intense desire to be present, for they well knew that the event would be, as it has proved, a memorable one, so memorable that many will never forget it. The great distance rendered the coming of many, who would have found a warm welcome here, almost an impossibility. As it was, there were representatives from the granite hills of New Hampshire, from the Empire State, from the groves of Pennsylvania, from Washington, D. C., from Kansas, and even from the land of plenty and gold, California.

On the succeeding pages can be found a full account of the gathering, and the greater part of the literary exercises. An apt poem of merit was read by Mrs. H. G. Arnold. It should have found its appropriate place in this record; but, as its publication was declined by the author, it is with many regrets that the compiler is unable to insert it. It was voted that the family tree, of which mention will be made, should be given to Aunt Anna, and at her decease, to the oldest living representative, thus descending.

The following poem of greeting was composed and read by Mrs. Harriet A. Stannard :

I've been asked to write a poem, for this our festal day,
And am in a sad predicament, for I don't know what to say.
I never was a poetess, I can only string a rhyme,
And when you've heard one specimen, 'twill answer for all time.

Clark tongues have long been famous for the power they have to
wag,

They've been said to talk unceasing, and the interests never flag.
But I know you'll all agree with me, it's not all foolish matter,
If you'll stop at any group to day, and listen to the chatter.

But a truce to all this nonsense, I was here to give you greeting,
To express to you our pleasure, at this, our cousins' meeting.
To welcome you to Yankeeland, the home your fathers had,
So full of pleasant memories, and ah ! so fraught with sad.

We're descendants of one grandsire, who though unknown to fame,
Left us the fair inheritance of an untarnished name.
The good book says that "Children are the heritage of the Lord,"
And grandfather had the blessing, as the eleven names record.

In many States they scattered, as work or interest led,
For all were taught to labor to gain their daily bread.
And now their toils are over, their earthly tasks all done,
They have nearly all passed over, we have left us only one.

The youngest of that household is with us here to-day,
Aunt Anna ! we are happy to see you while we may ;
And I know these other cousins, who have come so far to meet us,
Will all enjoy your presence here, and your happy smile to greet
• us.

Upon the shore of old Compounce meet generations four,
To have a Clark reunion, and to talk of days of yore ;
May each one who is present have a happy, joyous day,
Full of bright associations to look back to on their way.

May our Heavenly Father bless us, and guide us each and all,
Through all our various duties, till at last we hear His call,
"Come home to me my children ! Come rest, forever more,
In the mansions I've prepared for you upon the Heavenly Shore."

THE GENEALOGY OF THE CLARK FAMILY.

THE following record extends far back into the shadowy past of 170 years ago,—just 22 years after the first settler came within the limits of what was afterwards to be called the town of Southington to settle, — when old Compounce was gliding in his birch canoe over this beautiful lake.

The present occasion does not demand a full and lengthy detail of this, our widely-renowned family; and, indeed, if it did, time and the meagre information which I can obtain in regard to our “*way-back*” ancestors, would prevent this from being anything but an imperfect sketch.

Such information, however, as I have been able to glean concerning their history, I trust can be depended upon as reliable and authentic.

The history of this family, of whom we who are to-day here assembled are the *direct* and *lineal* descendants, must, for want of more extended information, commence with Joseph Clark, *our* great-grandfather, and the grandfather of our *only* living aunt (on the Clark side) Aunt Anna, who is with us to-day. For the facts connected with the older history of the family we *all* are indebted to her.

Joseph Clark was born Sept. 15, 1720. He lived to be 58 years of age, dying April 22, 1778. On June 2, 1752, he married Joanna Fairchild, who was born Sept. 21, 1727. She survived her husband 14

years, living to the age of 65, when on Nov. 26, 1792, she died.

Our ancestor, like Joseph of old, was no doubt a man of great wisdom and discretion, for in early manhood he selected for his life-long partner a *Fairchild*. SHE must have been a *very fair child*, judging by her *fair* posterity who are here to-day.

He was a man of some degree of prominence in his day, a Christian, and doubtless a devout man, inasmuch as he was for several years a deacon in the Congregational Church at Middletown. He was also the Town Clerk (and Middletown at that time ranked as the third town in importance of the State). The very chair in which he sat, and *perhaps* recorded the *deeds* of other men, is now in the possession of one of his posterity, your cousin, Harriet A. Stannard. Withal he was a gentleman of "the old, old school," and dressed in the old Continental style, as evidenced by the fact that the silver knee-buckles which he wore, came afterwards into the possession of one of his grandsons, our late Uncle George.

Our grandparents had six children, four of whom were sons, and two daughters. I record their names in the order of their birth.

Hannah, born February 22, 1753. This fact can be associated with an important one in the history of our country, for on that very day George Washington, the Father of our Country, became a man.

Did not Joseph and Joanna (I mean the fair child) have an idea of "the fitness of things," and launch their *posterity* on an auspicious occasion?

The next was a son, Joseph by name, born July 24, 1757. Then Catharine, born June 21, 1761.

Then Daniel (he might have been a prophet), born

Aug. 17, 1763. Then George, born April 12, 1766. And last, and I trust not least, our own grandfather, Seth Clark, who was born at Middletown, Conn., on July 11, 1768.

He was married at Middletown, Nov. 16, 1789, to Chloe Bailey. This is another fact that our forefathers had an idea of "the fitness of things." For, on the very year in which the citizens of the United States commenced living under our present constitution, *he* took a "*constitutional*," selecting a worthy partner, and fulfilling the Bible precept, "Be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth." May the constitution and his posterity live on forever!

Chloe Bailey, our grandmother, was born Feb. 19, 1771, **probably* at Haddam, Conn., as *her* father, Benjamin Bailie, there died in 1785, when she was 14 years old. At the age of 18 she married Seth Clark, and died at Southington, July 17, 1834, aged 63. Many of the older cousins here present remember Elizabeth Bailey, her mother, as during the last years of her life she lived in Southington, where she died Aug. 8, 1838.

Her name, with thrée of the names above alluded to, completes the list of our great-grandparents.

These, our ancestors, spent their youth and manhood amid an interesting and critical period of our country's history. The six children of Joseph and Joanna Clark, at the time of the Declaration of Independence, averaged 12 years of age. Those were the days that "tried mens' souls;" when patriotism was not an empty *name*, for its avowal and exercise involved many privations, toils, hardships, and struggles, even to the death. Men fought not only for

*From subsequent information it has been learned that Chloe Bailey was born in Providence, R. I.

their country but for their homes. That these young men and women were imbued with the same noble feelings is undoubtedly true, for the following generation, and especially that part of it embracing our uncles and aunts, possessed, to a remarkable degree, that *sterling* quality, love of home.

Seth Clark had the goodly number of eleven children, four sons and seven daughters, the youngest of whom and the seventh daughter, the *only surviving* member of *his* family, is — by the blessing of God — with us, to make memorable this *unique* family gathering. Dear Aunt Anna is one whom we all know so well ; one whom we all hold so dear ; the only *living* bond connecting the past with the present. Her brothers, her sisters, our uncles, our aunts, aye ! even dearer than these names, for some can say our father, and some even a *dearer* name, our mother ; all have passed away, and we all hope, and I feel, that we can *safely* trust, that they have gone to a brighter and happier land.

Soon after his marriage, Seth Clark moved to Southington, for his second child, your aunt Joanna, was here born in 1792. He resided in Southington during the remainder of his life, pursuing for the greater portion of his time, his vocation, that of saddler and harness-maker, an honest, and *hence* an honorable calling. He died at the home of his youngest daughter, our Aunt Anna, who lived at that time in the part of the town now called Marion. His death occurred Jan. 27, 1851, at the advanced age of 83.

I will now record, in the order of their birth, the names of his eleven children.

Sally W., born at Middletown, Nov. 20, 1790 ; one hundred years ago.

Joanna Fairchild, born in Southington, Dec. 10, 1792.

Chloe, born in Southington, Feb. 17, 1795.

Emeline, " " March 2, 1797.

Elizabeth (Aunt Eliza) born in Southington, Dec. 25, 1799. A Christmas gift, and appropriately so, for she in her life gave much joy to many of us, who visited her in her humble but delightfully situated Western home.

Hannah, born in Southington, April 8, 1801.

Seth, " " Feb. 28, 1804.

George, " " April 10, 1806.

Henry W., " " Aug. 8, 1809.

William, " " Jan. 8, 1812.

And lastly, Aunt Anna, the sole survivor, born in Southington, March 26, 1815.

In regard to the dates of the marriage of those, our uncles and aunts, I have but a meagre account. So I must omit the record, leaving it to a representative of each of the respective families, who may be interested to complete in regard to his or her respective parents.

In this connection however, I cannot refrain from mentioning some remarkable facts. Ten of the eleven children married. Henry W. would have doubtless followed suit, but having died at the age of five, he was a little too young to consider the matter. Nine married in Southington, and one at Coburg, in Canada.

Two of the sisters married brothers. *They* "did the thing up *brown*." In fact they were *well-cooked*. In regard to their deaths, I will give the record in chronological order.

Henry W., died at the age of five, Aug. 9, 1814.

Hannah, " " " 23, June 10, 1824.

Aunt Chloe, at the age of 53, on April 5, 1848. Stricken down in a single day, almost in the prime of her womanhood, and in the midst of her sphere of great usefulness. This was a sudden and severe affliction not only to her own family, her nieces, and nephews, but to that band of brothers and sisters which had remained unbroken for 24 years. Uncle William died, age 37, on Aug. 9, 1849. He died in that then far off land, California. He, with three of his nephews, (two have since returned, and one still remains,) had there gone in quest of the valuable, which had recently been there discovered. They sailed from New Haven, around Cape Horn, being 5 months and 4 days on the passage, arriving at the Golden Gate on June 27, 1849.

Next, Aunt Emeline, died at age 56, Feb. 28, 1855. Aunt Sally, June 12, 1865, age 75. Aunt Joanna, my own mother, Feb. 14, 1868, aged 75. Aunt Eliza, Dec. 15, 1870, age 71. Uncle Seth, March 21, 1878, age 74. And lastly Uncle George, Nov. 3, 1883, age 77. Time and space prevent me from giving the allusions, and relating the many incidents, which I well know, illustrative of this family's *noble* and *sterling* qualities. They all had a supreme love for their old home, and for the homes which *we* can testify that they made so happy. Wheresoever they went, Southington, their old ancestral place, was a *Mecca* to all.

In proof of this, I will mention only one instance, as indicative of all. The oldest one, Aunt Sally, lived to a good old age in Southington. She spent her last years, however, in Berlin, whither she had gone to live with her only daughter, who, with her husband, is now a Christian missionary in that far off State, Washington.

Aunt Sally was *ever home-sick* in Berlin. She would sit and watch in the west the far off clouds, and imagine that they were distilling the gentle rain over her old home. If a flower was brought to her from old Southington, it was kept fresh so long as tender care could keep it so. I well remember that in 1850, a kitten was transported to Berlin. That kitten was cared for in a very tender style — for little Pussy had been born in *Southington*.

They *all* had another *more sterling* quality — their unceasing and undying attachment to and love for each other. Of this, I could fill a volume with incidents. Let one example suffice for all. In July, 1859, I took my mother to the "Garden City," Rochester, of the Empire State, to visit her sister, our own dear aunt Eliza. For six weeks both lived with fondest anticipation of this, to each a memorable visit. When, at length they met, *neither* could speak. For fully ten minutes they cried in their very excess of joy. Cousins Libbie, Hattie, and myself, stood and laughed. Foolish girls and boy! Not but that we were in harmony with *their* feelings. But — *theirs* was the *minor* key: *ours*, the less sensitive chord.

Concerning the history of the fourth, our present generation, who are here assembled, it is needless to repeat that which we all know. It may be interesting to you that I mention a few facts. If my information and figures are correct, there have been born of this generation the goodly number of fifty-two. Thirty-seven are living, of whom the oldest (I refer to the living) representative is Cousin Harriet Cummings, aged 71. In her younger days she was something of a musician, and quite a belle. Many went

for her, but were forced to go away. Finally, *one* came. *He* came again (that made *comings*), and *Cummings* drew the prize.

The youngest living representative is Ann Eliza Cook, aged 44. The first one born was Henry Cook. So it seems that *our* generation has been *sandwiched* between *two cooks*. This bespeaks the fact that no one should call any one of us very *green*. I feel that I speak the sentiment of all when I say that *three others*, though not exactly of your kith and kin, should be mentioned. For *they* knew no other mother than one of your aunts, and *I* know that they have often said that *she* bestowed the same wealth of affection upon them that she bestowed upon those of her own blood ; and I *further* know that many of you have considered them *cousins* to the same extent that you consider the other ones. Still there is another who cannot be forgotten, who esteemed so highly the Clark family, that she was willing to change her own and assume the name of Clark, as a life-long heritage. She attempted, and succeeded in filling that extremely *difficult* place, *second mother*. All who know her esteem her for her Christian-like and lovable character. I refer to our *adopted* aunt, Sarah.

One family of cousins many of us have never seen. (I refer to Uncle Seth's family.) But I have been reliably informed that each and all of them have proved themselves to be true men or true women, and that they have held important and responsible positions in their respective homes. Another family, though spending their younger years in Southington, have moved away, and are living among the majestic beauties of the far-famed Rocky Mountains. Would that these two branches, as well as the absent

ones of Aunt Sally's children, were with us here to-day, to add a *largely increased* interest to this family gathering. We *all* remember them, and let us, at this time, send them a kindly and a *Clark cousinly greeting*.

Of the dead of this generation, eight died in infancy or in early childhood. Seven, whom we all remember well, lived to a maturer age. I record their names : Frederick Clark, John Clark, Dianthe Hitchcock, Henry Cook, Walter Cook, Amelia Cook, and Franklin H. Barnes.

Some of our present generation have been, or are, manufacturers, merchants, book-keepers, teachers, postmasters, salaried singers, artists, and one the owner of a silver mine. One a State Senator, when he battled manfully for the right against gigantic wrongs, and if intelligence and conscience could have waged fair battle in opposition to filthy lucre, the victory would have been his. There are also in our present ranks three deacons. On the female side (although three have been alluded to) one of the oldest married a minister. She, by the blessing of God, is with us to-day, having traveled nearly 2,000 miles to meet us. Though born in Southington, in her early infancy her parents moved to Rochester, then a small village. We all welcome her whom we have known so well by name. One married a merchant, one a sea captain, one a financier, one a government contractor, one a teacher, who afterward became the mayor of the beautiful city where he died ; one a missionary, one a patriot, who gave his life for his country ; others, manufacturers, soldiers, and some, those of the occupation without which no other could thrive, farmers. All, honorable men, with un-

tarnished characters. Of individuals much might be said, but time forbids.

Concerning the *fifth* generation (I speak according to my present knowledge) there have been born 53. Thirty-seven are living; thirteen died in infancy or early childhood. Those who have attained their maturity of this generation have an especially rightful place in this record. One is in the banking business in the far West. One is a manufacturer in this town, a leading young man; another is learning the business in which his father and two brothers have been so successful; another is a book-keeper; one, a business man of New York; two live in Topeka, Kansas, one of whom is a jeweler, the other the proprietor of a popular medicine; one has been a successful teacher, one is an artist, and one has married a clergyman. Three of those who attained maturity have died. One, a very promising young man, was in the midst of great and increasing usefulness, stricken down by an accidental death. Another, in the bloom of womanhood, recently married, and esteemed by all who knew her. A third, a young man of most tender devotion to his mother.

Of the sixth generation, we can enumerate thirty-five who have been born, thirty-three of whom are living. The majority of these are in early childhood. A few by reason of age deserve mention. Of such, four live among the green hills of Vermont, one a promising young lady teacher, one an incipient merchant, one in college, one about to enter. Two live in the far off State, Washington, and one, a musical prodigy, who though only eleven years of age, is employed to play upon all great occasions in her native place, Topeka.

To the information already given, this should be added, obtained only this morning from a representative of the family who has come 3,000 miles to meet us here. It is a striking coincidence that Uncle Seth, the oldest son of Grandfather Seth Clark, had, like his sire, eleven children, six of whom are living, one daughter and five sons. His children have had fourteen children, ten of whom are living. It is another remarkable coincidence that Aunt Anna, the sole survivor of the third generation, is the *seventh* daughter, that Aunt Eliza had a *seventh* daughter, and that Uncle Seth kept up the record of his father, but in reverse order; instead of four sons and seven daughters, *he* had four daughters and a *seventh* son.

In enumeration, there have been born of the sixth generation, thirty-five; of the fifth (estimating the information just given) sixty-six; of the fourth, fifty-seven; of the third, eleven; of the second, six. These, with our grandmother and our *two* great-grandparents make the grand total of 175, of whom 118 are now living, and *sixty* of these are here to-day.

In conclusion (no doubt a welcome word to you) I feel that you must all believe that we are descended from a noble ancestry. They may had their *little* failings, for they were mortal and of human kind. If such they had, let such be forgotten. Rather let us remember, cherish, and imitate their *many* virtues. So, "That when *our* summons comes to join the innumerable caravan, that moves to the pale realms of shade, *we* go not like the quarry-slave, scourged to his dungeon, but sustained and *soothed* by an *unfaltering* trust, may we approach the grave, like one

who wraps the drapery of his couch about him, and lies down to pleasant dreams."

HENRY A. JONES.

SOUTHINGTON, CONN., July 17, 1890.



As the foregoing record was written for an especial occasion, the usual order of such records was not followed. The following pages have been written to give more explicit information.

The sole survivor of the third generation is Mrs. Anna Barnes, widow of Joel H. Barnes ; she resides in Southington, Conn.; her father, Seth Clark, with his wife and seven of his children, six of whom were married, all lie buried in the Quinnipiac Cemetery of Plantsville, Conn., which is a part of the borough of Southington. Their names, in the order of their birth, are as follows :

Sally W., who married Roswell Cook, Oct. 1, 1816. Joanna F., who married John E. Jones, May 26, 1819. Chloe, who married Thedosius Clark. Emeline, who married Robert Cook, July 9, 1818. George, who married Henrietta Cowles. Hannah, who married Ira Ames ; and lastly, Henry W. Seth Clark, the oldest son, who married Caroline Merri- man, lies buried with his wife at Mishawaka, Ind. Elizabeth, or better known by the name of Eliza, married Leonard Hitchcock. They both are buried in Mount Hope, Rochester, N. Y. William, the youngest son, is buried on the bank of the Yuba river, Cal. His wife, Jeanette Converse, is buried in

Oak Hill Cemetery, Southington. Elizabeth, the great-grandmother, is buried in Quinnipiac Cemetery.

Below can be found the names of the living descendants of the fourth generation with their post-office address so far as known, and the name of the parent, in direct lineage from Seth Clark, the names of the parents being in order of birth.

SALLY W. COOK.

She has three children : Haylander, Clifton House, Niagara Falls ; Hannah, wife of George Andrus, Tacoma, Washington ; George W., his present residence is Cheney, Washington, but he will probably soon remove to East Berlin, Conn.

JOANNA F. JONES.

She has four children : Harriet A., widow of Edwin N. Stannard, who was killed in 1865, in the Civil War ; residence, Southington ; John S. C., residence unknown ; Henry A., Southington ; and Joanna F., who married John Savage, Southington.

CHLOE CLARK.

She has four children : Harriet, widow of Hezekiah Cummings, Milldale (a part of Southington), Conn. ; Wm. J., Plantsville, summer residence Stony Creek, Conn. ; Henry H., and Charles H., both of Milldale.

EMELINE COOK.

She has five children living : Laura A., widow of Henry Smith, Plantsville ; Emeline, widow of Dennis Bristol, Southington ; John Cook, Southington ; Frederick, Cal., town unknown ; and William, of Southington.

ELIZA B. HITCHCOCK.

She has five children living : Martha, widow of the late Rev. Rodney Payne, Topeka, Kansas ; Delia A. Roach, widow of Wm. Roach, 2,183 Seventh Ave., N. Y. City ; Cornelia, widow of ex-Mayor Seth Starkweather, 337 Center St., Williamsport, Pa. ; Elizabeth, wife of C. Linn Herrick, 337 Center St., Williamsport, Pa. ; and Harriet, wife of H. G. Arnold, Rochester, N. Y.

SETH CLARK.

He has six children : Isaiah M., Oakland, Cal. ; William M., Mishawaka, Ind. ; George H., and Henry D., and Carlton, all of Elkhart, Ind. ; and Caroline, wife of Albert S. Bierce, Market St., Oakland, Cal.

GEORGE CLARK.

He has four children living : Josephine Clark, 2,036 Lincoln Ave., Denver, Col. ; Leontine E., wife of Albert Crook ; George A., and Edward A., all of Colorado ; residence can be obtained of Josephine, or from Mary Clark, widow of Frederick Clark, Denver.

WILLIAM CLARK.

He has four children living : Wm. E. Clark, Julius, Julia A., wife of Reuben Hart ; and Jane, wife of Mortimer Hart. All reside in Plainville, Conn.

ANNA BARNES.

She has two children living : Norman A. Barnes, and Ann Eliza Cook ; residences, Southington.

The names of the fifth generation who are living, and who have attained the age of sixteen years, are as follows, arranged in the order of birth of grandparent and parent, in direct lineage :

HANNAH COOK ANDRUS.

She has four children: Wallace R., residence Tacoma, Washington: Frank, 220 Cook Ave., Meriden, Conn.; Charles and William of Washington, place of residence can be obtained from Wallace R.

HARRIET JONES STANNARD.

She has one child: Emma M.; residence, Southington.

HARRIET CLARK CUMMINGS.

She has two children: William H., of Plantsville, Conn., and Frances, wife of Rev. S. S. Martyn, Windsor, Vermont.

WILLIAM J. CLARK.

He has one child: Mrs. Rosalind C. Pratt, of Plantsville, Conn.

HENRY H. CLARK.

He has three children: Charles W., New Haven, Conn.; Lulu, who married Edson L. Frost of Marion, a part of Southington, and Flora, Milldale.

EMELINE COOK BRISTOL.

She has one child: George Bristol, of Southington.

MARTHA HITCHCOCK PAYNE.

She has two children; John and Charles, Topeka, Kansas.

DELIA HITCHCOCK ROACH.

She has two children: William Roach, 2183 Seventh Ave., N. Y.; Albert Roach, Philadelphia.

HARRIET HITCHCOCK ARNOLD.

She has four children: Carrie, wife of Arthur Castle, Rochester, N. Y.; Mattie, Charles, and Hattie, of Rochester.

ISAIAH M. CLARK.

He has one child: Nina, of Oakland, California.

WILLIAM M. CLARK.

He has two sons: Edwin L., and Melvin; residence, Mishawaka, Ind.

HENRY D. CLARK.

He has one child: Charles; residence, Elkhart, Ind.

CAROLINE CLARK BIERCE.

She has one child: Carlton; residence, Oakland, Cal.

MRS. FRED'K. A. CLARK.

She has three children: Maud, Mary, and Pearl, Denver, Col.

LEONTINE CLARK CROOK.

She has one son: Albert W.; residence, Denver, Col.

JULIUS CLARK.

He has two daughters: Jennie and Mary, of Plainville, Conn.

JULIA CLARK HART.

She has two sons: George and William, both married; residence, Plainville.

JANE CLARK HART.

She has one son: Mortimer, Plainville.

These names are given in accordance with the best knowledge of the compiler. The omission of any is unintentional. There are also living many others of this generation of younger age too numerous to be recorded.

Of the sixth generation there are a few of mature age, namely: Howard, Lester, and Grace, children of Wallace R. Andrus, Tacoma, Washington.

Grace, William, Herbert, and Frederick, children of Frances Cummings Martyn, Windsor, Vt.

THE CLARK REUNION.

On the morning of July 17, 1890, there might have been seen some sixty representatives of the Clark family wending their way, not only from various sections of Southington and adjoining towns, but from remote states, to that beautiful lake, Compounce, to hold a reunion. At ten o'clock nearly all had gathered. Then there was the reunion of lips, especially on the female side (and I must confess many of the males indulged in the sweet pleasure). The reunion of voice, hand, and heart, and the recalling of a thousand pleasing associations which time, and a very friendly intercourse of each with each, had garnered, and which vigorous memories had kept vivid.

Soon a table was spread, filled with luscious viands. To enumerate the many substantials and delicacies would be difficult. It was a "square meal," square at the base, but rounded at the top. On the table stood the family tree, with eleven wide-spreading branches, painted by Mrs. Delia A. Roach, and on it, inscribed in letters of gold, the names of the descendants of Joseph Clark, even to the sixth generation. These had been inscribed by Mrs. Rosalind C. Pratt. By its side stood the favorite chair of the grandfather, Seth Clark. Over it was an arch of flowers, and upon it wreaths and garlands,

which had been tastefully arranged by the ladies of the family. This was occupied by Aunt Anna.

When all had gathered at the table, a programme of exercises, which was carried out to the letter, was read by Norman A. Barnes.

First, that grand old Doxology, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," was sung by all standing. Then a fitting song of welcome was melodiously rendered by the children. Then followed an appropriate poem of greeting by Mrs. H. A. Stannard.

After dinner the genealogical record was read by Henry A. Jones. Then an essay, historical and prophetic, by Mrs. R. C. Pratt. Then a poem by Mrs. H. G. Arnold. These were interspersed with songs by the children, and with duetts by the two sisters from Williamsport,—such as the spirit of old Compounce seldom if ever hears. Appropriate remarks by Hon. Wm. J. Clark, Isaiah M. Clark of Oakland, Cal., H. H. Clark, and Wm. E. Clark followed.

The hours of the day were lengthening, and so with hand shake and many a fare-the-well, they reluctantly parted.

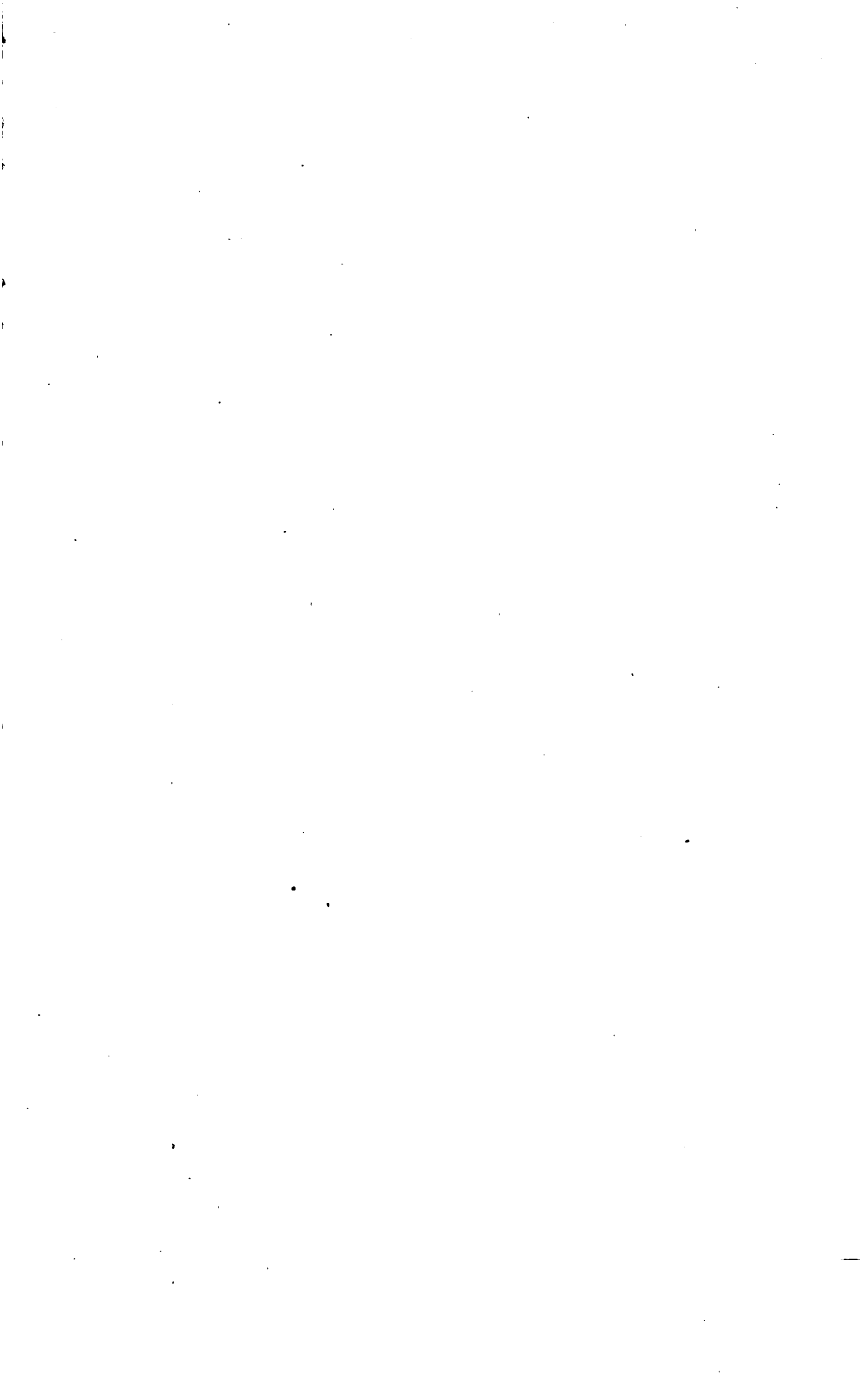
It had been to all a joyous meeting, and an event so memorable as not to be forgotten.

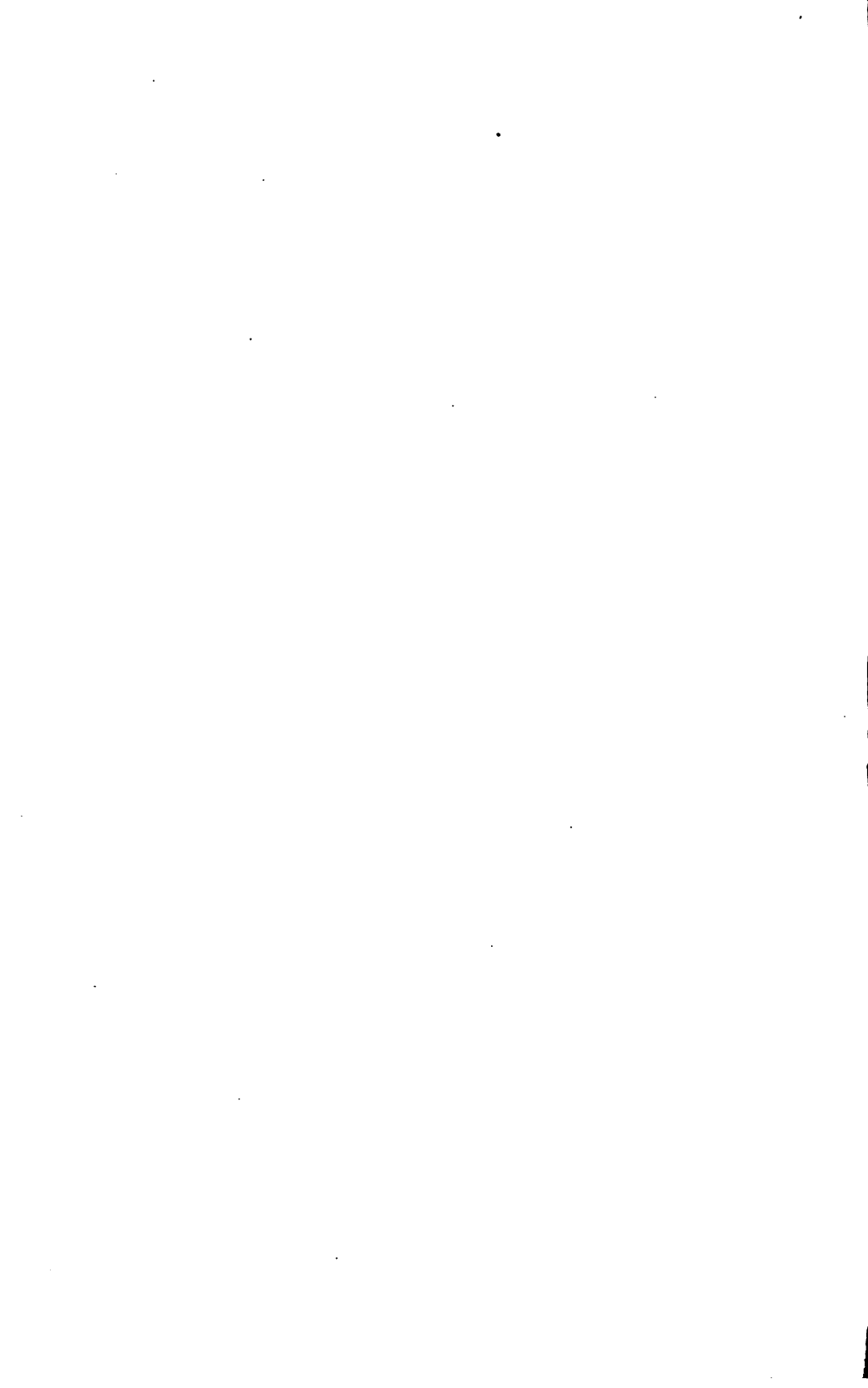
On the way to their respective homes, the truth of the tender words of Thanatopsis were forcibly impressed: That "to him, who in the love of nature holds communion with her visible forms, she speaks a various language," and especially "for his gayer hours, she has a voice of gladness and a smile and eloquence of beauty."

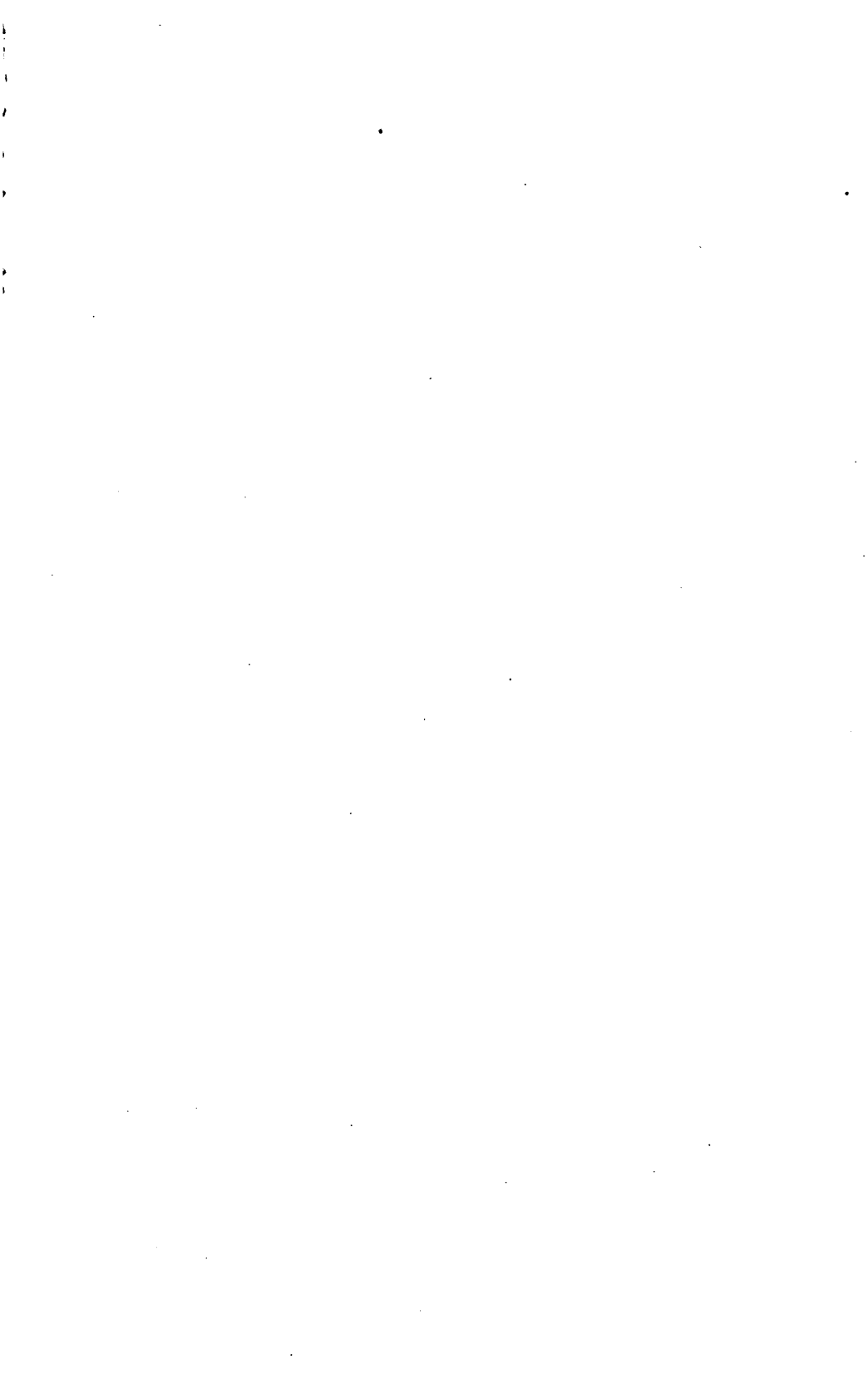
For on the return, a gentle rain came to slake the parched and thirsty earth, but the sun soon asserted his supremacy, for he diffused over the northern

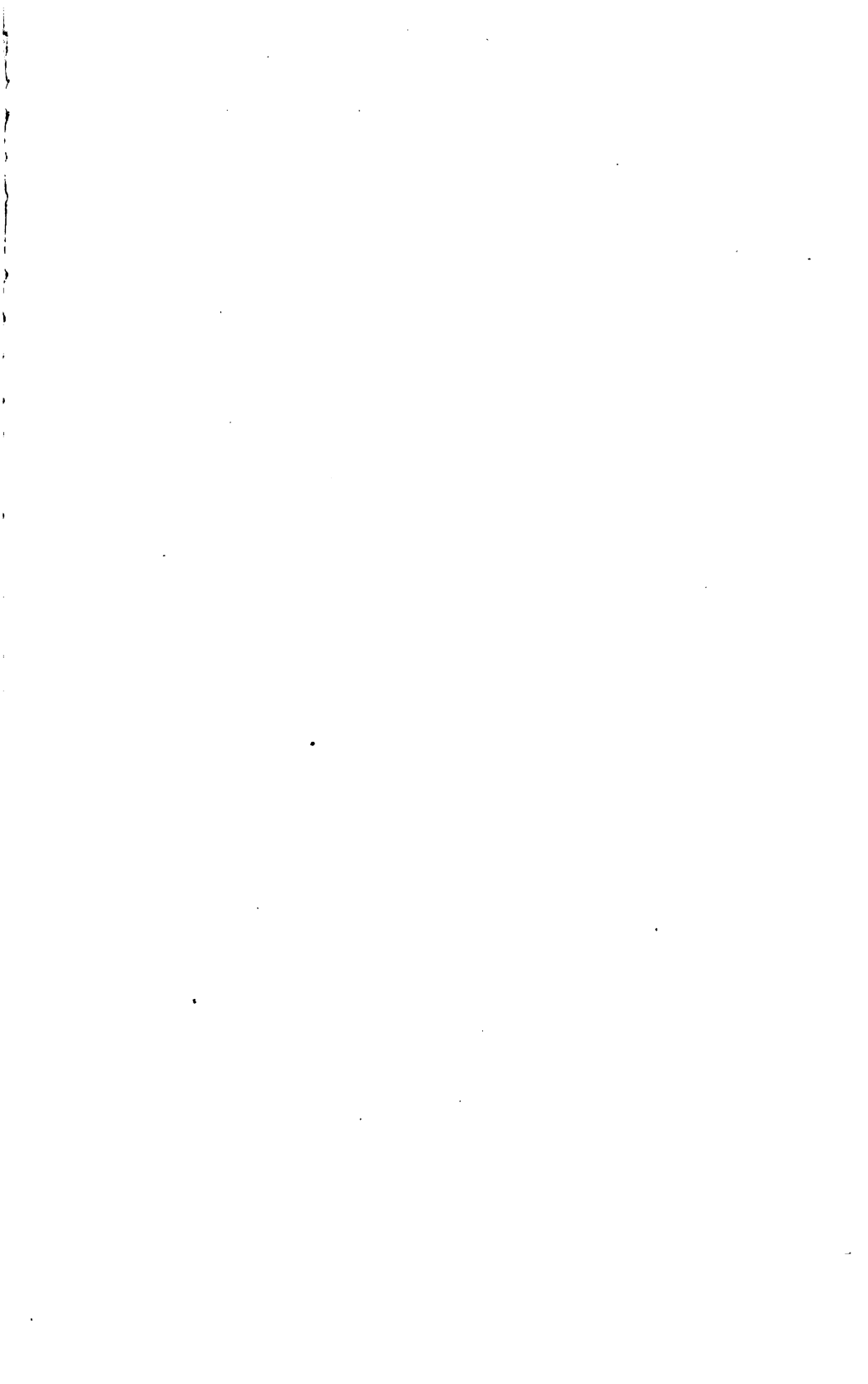
and western skies a soft, warm, and mellow light, tinting them and the fleeting clouds with hues indescribable. To complete the beauty of the scene, a rainbow of exceeding brightness and beauty spanned the eastern heaven,—the rainbow of promise, the rainbow of assurance, that God, who is love, is ever omnipresent, and that with those who shall have served Him aright, when they shall have ended their earthly career, *all will be well.*



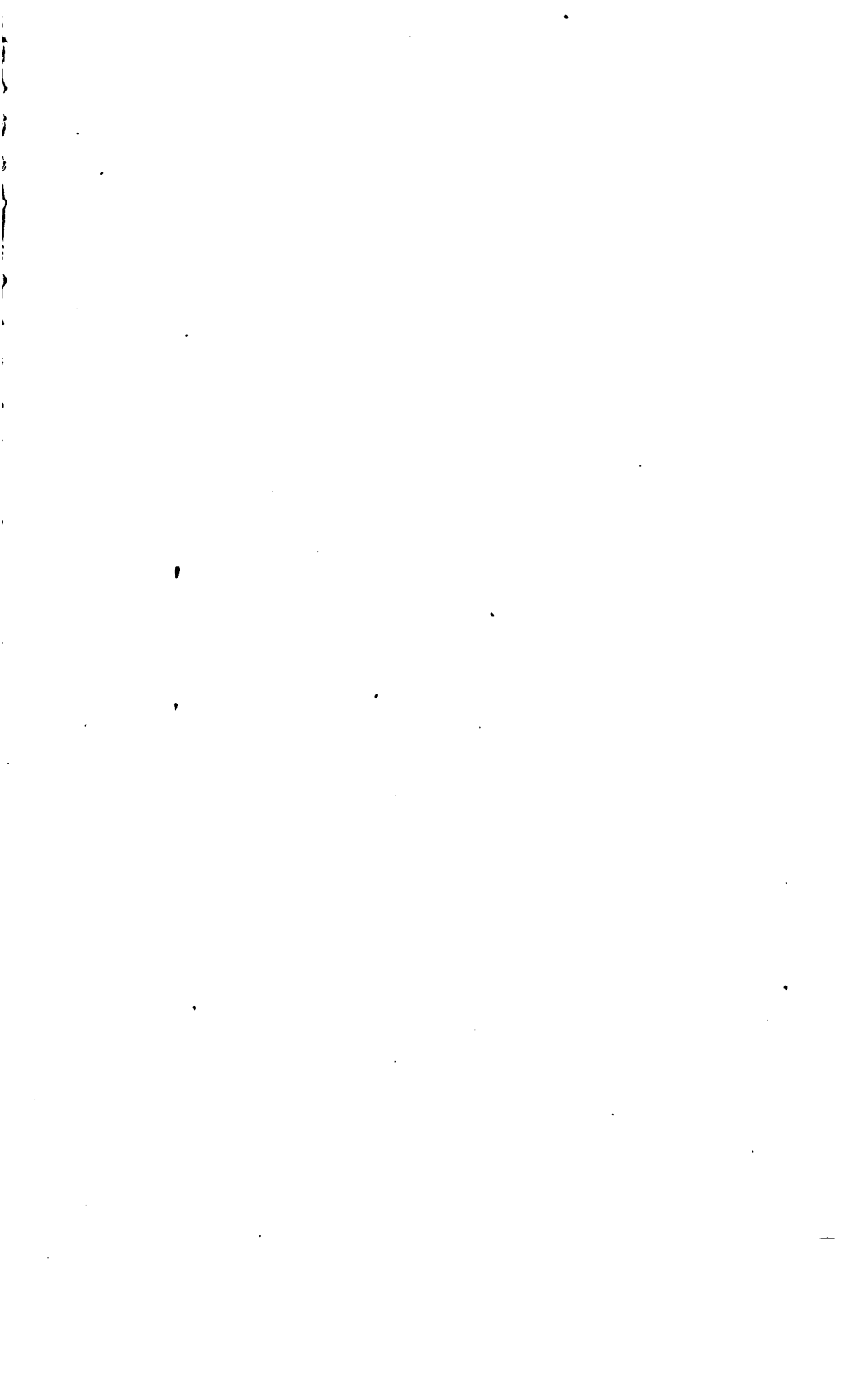


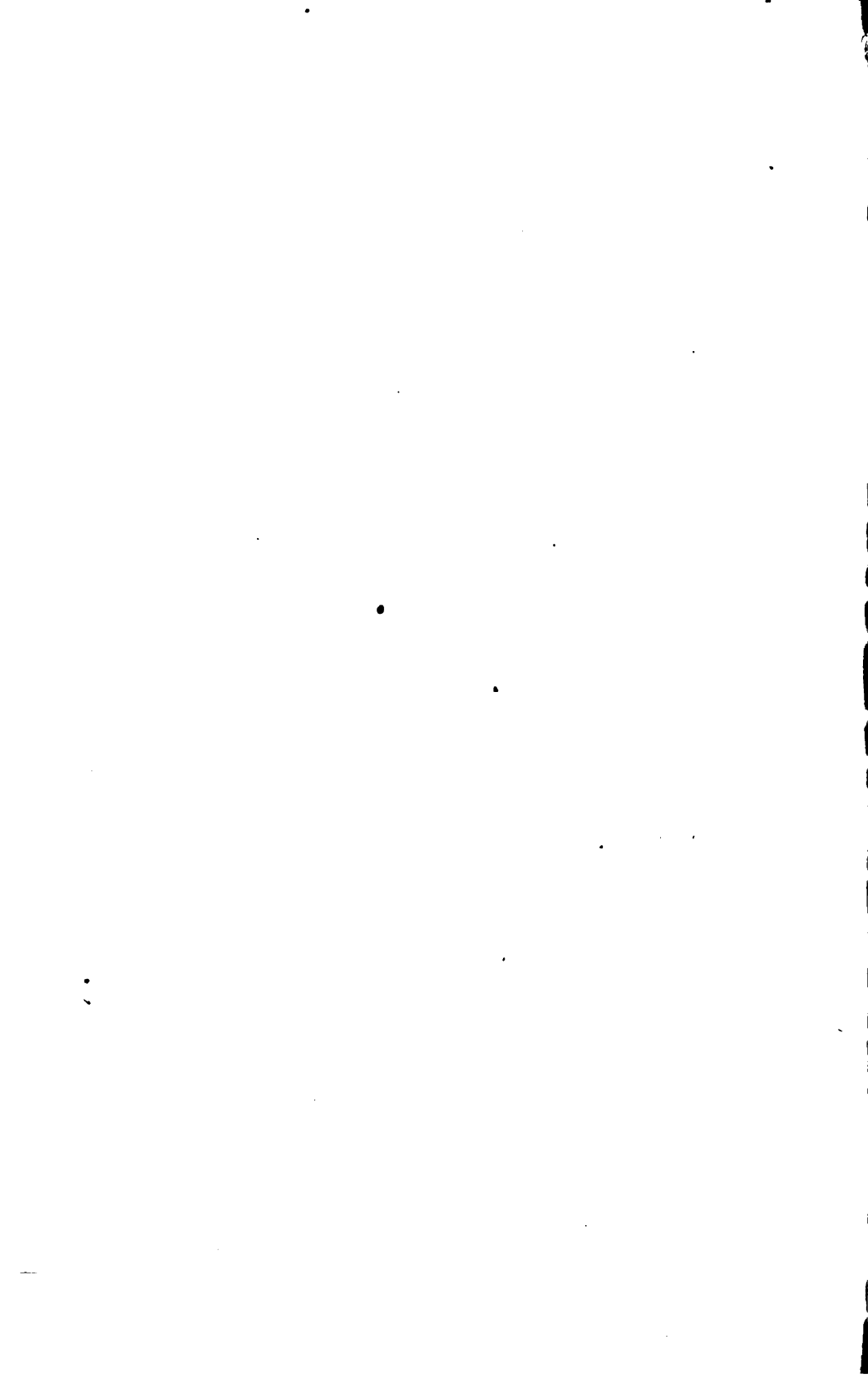


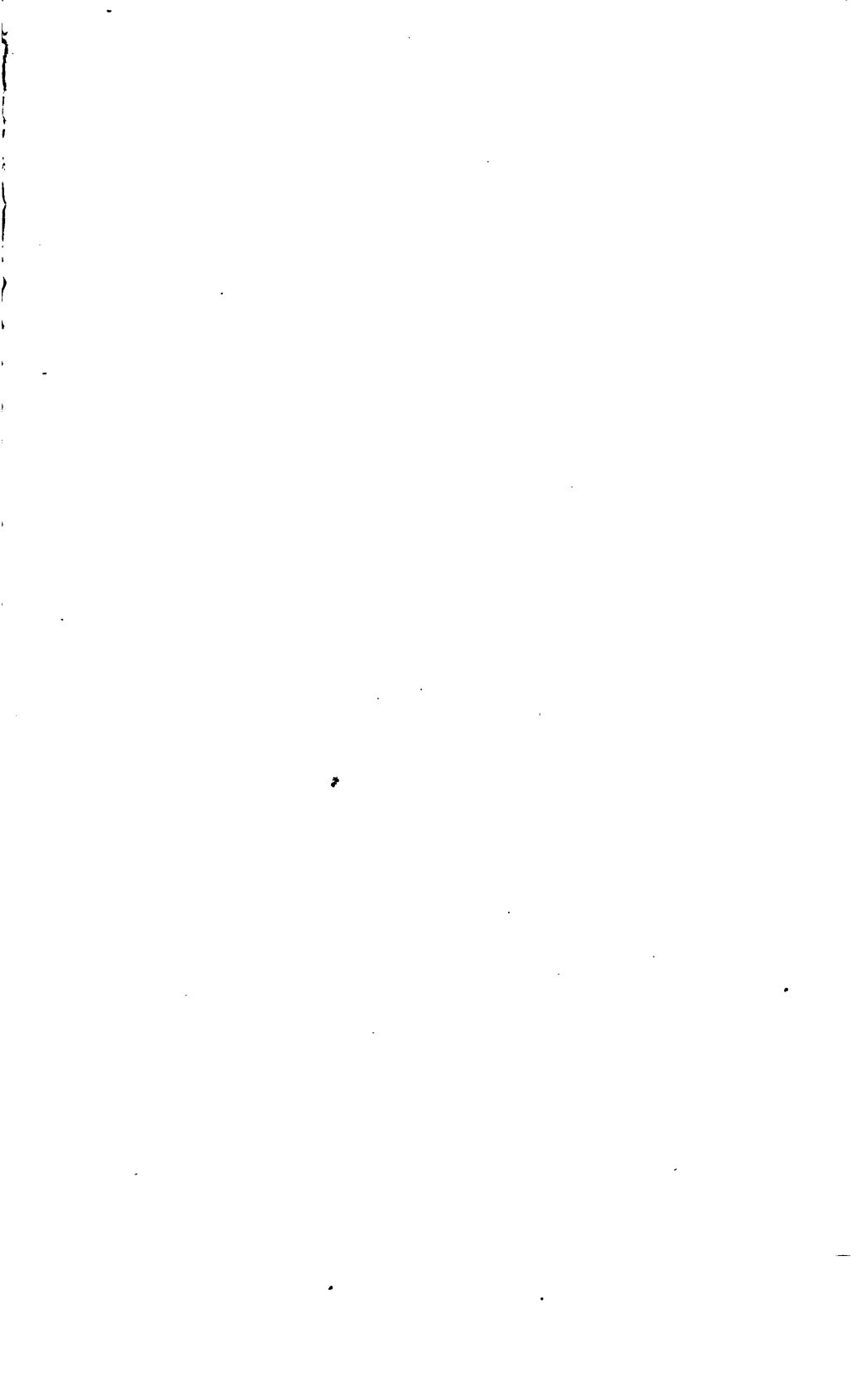


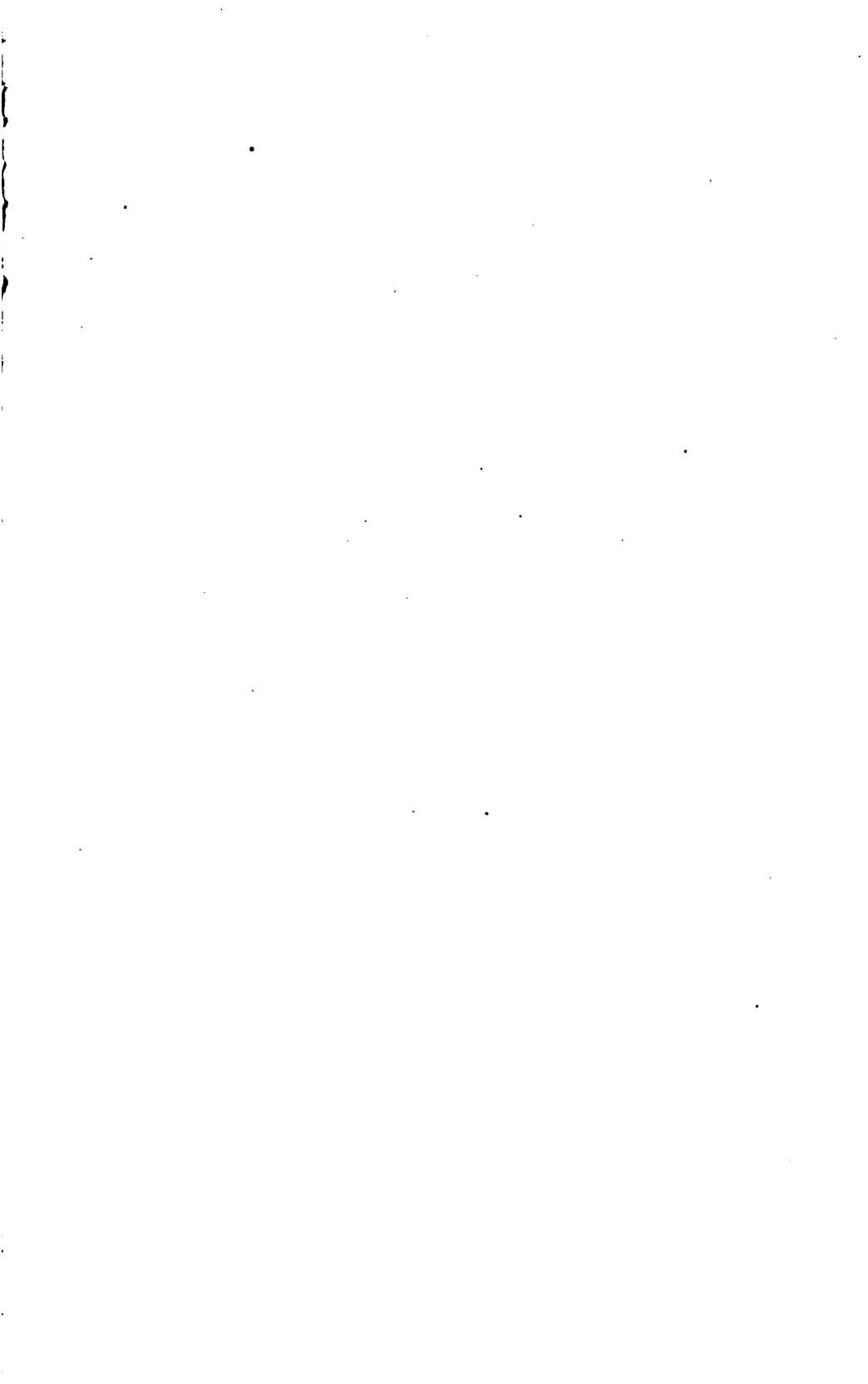


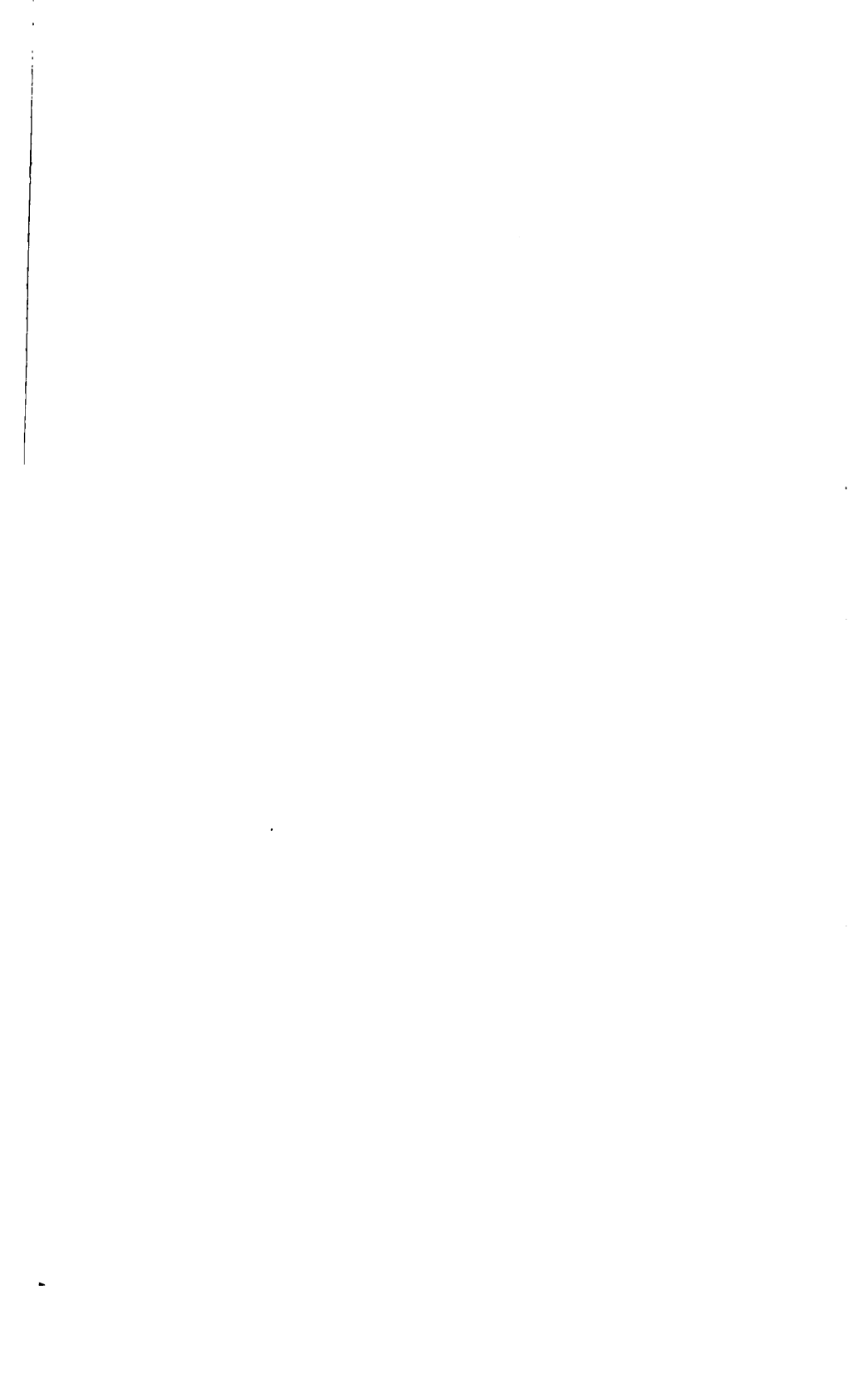












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